

It is not to feast or show they crowd
^{My children with children}
~~then babies and their dear.~~

Of better things they speak aloud
 Of better things the earth has to be
~~Heed~~ ^{Heed} ~~Consciously~~ ^{each} ~~and they would~~
 To know ~~what~~ ^{they would draw} ~~drawing areas.~~

Ray, may, good friends, what ask you then?
 What do your children hear,
 Like silly larks escaped the pen,
 They're in the way of serious men.
 You fair would see the Rabbi, when
 He comes, but are in fear?

Rebake your home, for see ye not
 His ^{part} ~~multitude~~ ^{of} ~~people~~
 Who come with many a ^{little} ~~spelt~~
 To hear words may not be forgot
 And ye bring babes who know not what
~~Is said or done, to feel they feel!~~

The Master heard, & turned him round,
 Displeased in his aspect:
 "Ray, let them welcome in my house
 I'll ^{children} ~~bring~~ ^{one} ~~in~~ ^{whom} ~~I~~ ^{have}
~~the~~ ~~many~~ ~~that~~ ~~will~~ ~~draw~~ ~~craft.~~

As Christ was going forth one day,
 A man came running, "Lord, spare,
 Commend Thy servant's ~~heart~~ ^{heart} unto Thee,
 That life eternal I may not lose."
 About within my hearing then
 When from amongst a multitude of ones:

The Lord surveyed him kneeling there
 In pride of early manhood days,
 Equipped as one of good estate
 Yet deeper, humblest in his faith.

We know the tale, how Jesus loved
 That ardent soul his words had moved:
 How the young man examined, shrewd
 With high integrity imbued,
 And yet he had ~~the~~ ^{with} ~~place~~ ^{the} ~~comprehension~~
 Looked back which he would fain amend:
 Riches, place, name, high repute,
 With angel's gifts was to endure,
 And yet so deeply sorrowed
 He left - he had not answered
 Though Jesus loved the candid soul
 Had come to him to know whole!

Oh now! the Judge surveyed his heart,

Received, thinking, the better part
 Was not "eternal life," but all
 That wealth which could his soul enthrall
 The while uneasy feelers sent
 By quickened conscience sedulous went
 In search of what? A compromise
 Should seem to find what he denies,
 His soul's thirst, his life says
 To Whom is eternal life eternal life eternal life.

"The limb must go," the surgeon cries;
 'Life rather,' the doctor men replies;
 So Christ would amputate the limb
 Which, maddening, rendered him
 Incapable of ^{the} life he sought.
 "Of all thy wealth thou shalt keep nought;
 Give to the poor & follow Me,
 So, life eternal thou shalt get."

Discovered to himself, ~~unthought~~
 In the quiet time, how true a sword
 His wealth had proved, he still he thought
 The lightly told & lightly thought.
 While deeper things within him lay,
 The man went sorrowful away.

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Has riches hindered him?

The Lord

Alas, many rich
 find not good place to riches, ^{many have seen}
 A good that riches cannot give or take,
 And thus receive the Kingdom; for the rest,
 How hardly shall they that have riches enter in!

And as the Master speaks, the worldful watched
 The young man go from them, slow, sorrowful.
 Aware he left behind the life he craved,
 And yet he went, nor ever turned to look.
 Lest Christ's so winning aspect should retrieve,
^{draw} the heart.

The Lord has said, I say to you, for a rich man
 To enter into the Kingdom of God!

Amazed.

The disciples ^{challenged} ~~heard~~: ~~even~~ all their days,
 They'd heard of riches as the passport, law,
 To every blessedness, summit of all,
 To but unwinning needed things, 't'oughly felt!
 Perceiving their concern, the Lord ^{made haste} ~~made haste~~
 To make his doctrine plain to the folk.

The Lord children, has said, I say, it is for them
 That trust in riches here to enter in
 When the King reigns to them all ^{in due} ~~in due~~
 Who trust his father and his father's folk!

Percent of net, & man's heart must be alone
We may be secret swells with pride of wealth
Who come to his Father's feet. This is hard.

Any, head as for you great heart with all his fall
And all the balls he carries to pass through
The needles eye of him who plies his trade
Lying & shuffling in the street at there.

The astonished men were paged anxious each & each,
Has any truth in the rumour passed about
That their Master was beside himself, no knew
No measure values, judge how it his & what
Was the young ruler right, should they, too, go?

Can any, then, be saved, if with a great
With ample leisure to pursue the quest
Of wealth, for always & specially does, with them
For their souls' salvation, if 'tis not these,
Pray, who can do God's service?

My friends, and the man ^{you are right} ~~you are right~~
But see you, God is greater; a rich man they
Could gain his heart to God: then Satan comes
With mesalliance, draws him away;
The man's the possessor of all his wealth,
He cannot help himself; but with our God
All things are possible. He would the man
Who would but could not come; a simple change
Is added to his weakness; as a few parts

with such disregard to save his today's health,
So this, & saw how could find all his wealth,
Should submit to him and go. He enters in.